

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 20

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, July 18th 1935

No. 13

Shipment of Blue & White China Just In.

Ontario Honey	5 lbs.	.59c
Corn	2 tins	.25c
Red Currant Jam	4 lbs.	.49c
Pork & Beans	2 tins	.19c
Enos Fruit Salts		.79c
Lime Juice		.25c
Flit	8 oz.	.29c

Fresh Shipment Fancy Biscuits .10c doz. & .25c lb.
Quart Jars \$1.43

All kinds of Fresh Fruit, now in.

**Acadia Produce
Company**

The second inoculation for diphtheria will be given at Cereal hospital on Saturday afternoon, July 20, between 2 and 3 p. m. Vaccinations will be given free also. Accommodation will be supplied for all who have not a way to go from Chinook, any desiring this must be at Garage at 2 sharp.

Mrs. Tyndal, of Calgary, Mrs. Gustin and family, of Saskatoon are visiting at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson, of Heathdale district.

Mrs. Josephine MacCulloch and daughter Movin, of Scotfield, visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shier and family on Monday, the 15th.

On the return trip they took Irene back to Scotfield, where she will spend the next two weeks.

The following were guests this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer namely: Mrs. Geo. Pfeiffer and children of Kindersley, Mrs. A. McLean of Chicago, Mrs. D. Allen of Mantario, Sask., and Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy and son of Duchess Alta.

PROPHETIC WORDS

The editor of the Toronto Globe recently recalled these words spoken to him in 1914 by Premier R. B. Bennett, then a private member of the House of Parliament. There prophetic content is interesting:
"Let me tell you that if ever this young country should run into a period of severe and prolonged depression—such a period of hard times and unemployment as has been known to other countries in world history—those men at the helm will have to pay in costly measure for the prodigality of to-day. They will have to atone for the exploitation of the public at the hands of self-centered and predatory of the whole capitalistic system—or face something of far sterner significance and more devastating consequences."

Tomatoes	4 large cans	.49c
Cornflakes	3 pkts	.25c
White Beans	5 lbs	.25c
Vinegar, White	gallon	.69c
Blue Ribbon Tea	lb.	.47c
O-So-Good Coffee	2 lbs	.54c

Chinook Trading Co.

COAL & WOOD

Drumheller	Drumheller
Mine Run	Stove Nut
At \$4.90	At \$3.90

Jim Aitken

Meet Your Friends
At
The
Chinook Hotel
Fully Licensed
Gus Cook, Prop.

BEER

IS GOOD FOR HEALTH!

For digestion.....Malt For appetite.....Hops
For energy.....Sugar For vitality.....Yeast

BEER

IS GOOD FOR AGRICULTURE

Thousands of tons of the finest Alberta barley (from which malt is made) and of Canadian hops are used in brewing Alberta Beer.

BEER

IS GOOD FOR REFRESHMENT

In bottles or on draught at your local hotel. For convenience, order by the case direct from our warehouse.

Thirst-quenching, heartening, invigorating
--beer promotes good fellowship.

BEER
is BEST

Distributors Limited

Agents For The Brewing Industry Of Alberta

Not Inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board or by the Government of the Province of Alberta

Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson and daughter Evelyn were Reed Deer and Calgary visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd and daughter Miss Mae arrived home Sunday evening, after spending two weeks in Calgary and vicinity.

Mr. Elmer Evans B A, who taught a few years ago in Chinook, has accepted an appointment to the staff of Macleod High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Reunie and daughter Miss Ina, of Calgary, left July 1st, for a motor trip to Granum, Sinituluta, Sask., and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Murray and daughters of Huxley, were renewing acquaintances with Chinook friends at the Stampede. Crops in the Huxley district look very well in the meantime.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Blagen and baby, left by motor Saturday for Calgary, where they attended the Stampede

Mr. McFee who attended the Calgary Stampede, returned Tuesday.

FIND AZTEC LADY OF THE LAKE

A water goddess, once proud lady of the lake which surrounded Mexico City in Aztec days, has been found in the dried lake bed by Mexican engineers, reports Science Service. All that remains of the glory of the "blue-skirted one" is her figure, made of painted clay, and a quantity of Aztec pottery and ornaments. The goddess's shrine which once rose out of shallow Lake Texcoco, went the way of other pagan Indian shrines when Spanish conquerors advanced on the Aztec capital. Archaeologists of the National Museum, informed of the discovery, have investigated the site. From old maps they calculate that the water goddess's shrine stood near the lake shore camp of the Spaniards in 1520. Here the Spaniards built fortifications for the second attempt on Mexico City following their initial failure.

NATIONAL PARKS OPEN

Alberta's national parks have opened to the public for the 1935 season, and heavy registration is expected. Improvements are being made in all the parks, particularly at Banff, Jasper and Elk Island.

The cattle market has been fairly active during the past week with most sales proving a little stronger, although the demand is showing no appreciable broadening out. The hog market is weaker and decidedly unsettled.

Alberta Wheat Pool's Policies and actions are governed, first, last and always by a desire to improve the lot of the wheat growers of this province

In Return the organization seeks support in the way of patronage of its elevators

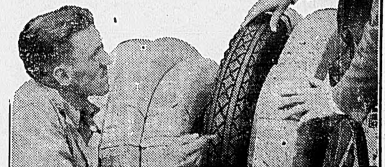
You are invited...



Size 4.40 x 21	8.50	Size 4.75 x 19	10.50
Size 4.50 x 21	9.50	Size 5.00 x 19	11.25

Other sizes equally low-priced

Cooley Bros.
Chinook, Alta. Phone 10



HOW TO MAKE ICED TEA

Infuse six heaping teaspoons of Salada Black Tea in a pint of fresh boiling water. After five minutes strain liquid into two-quart container. While hot, add 1½ cups of granulated sugar and the juice of 2 lemons. Stir well until sugar is dissolved; fill container with cold water. Do not allow tea to cool before adding the cold water; otherwise liquid will become cloudy. Serve with chilled ice.

"SALADA" ICED TEA

Short Life-Stories

Now and then the writer who is responsible for this column each week feels impelled, instead of writing an article himself, to pass on something he has read which may prove helpful and encouraging to others. This is one of those times when two or three short stories from real life seem to call for repeating.

There has been a lot of talk, the last few years, about how the worker is exploited under capitalism. Not much has been said about the other side of the picture. Let us tell then of a man, a small manufacturer, who, when the crash came, employed twenty people. His business has shrunk during the depression, but the same twenty are still on his payroll. What is more, he is still paying them the same wages. He has done this by ruthless cutting of his own expenses, and by dipping into his own capital. He has carried the people who work for him as a personal responsibility. He doesn't like to talk about it. When questioned, he merely shrugs his shoulders and insists that he has done nothing extraordinary. "It's like horses," he says. "When you come in after a hard ride, you see that your mount is fed and watered, don't you? I can't do less for the people who work for me. I can't sleep when I know they aren't sleeping well. That's all there is to it." Such men do more toward making this a better world than a thousand laws, enforced by a million policemen. The Golden Rule is the one code that seems to work.

Real life beats anything the fiction writer can invent. Take the case of another man who used to be a branch manager for a big concern. He had an impressive suite of offices, and a number of people working under him. He belonged to the best clubs, drove a big car, and lived well. As the years passed, he grew to take his position for granted. He began to pay more attention to outside interests and less to his job. Times grew hard, but he still took things easily. The home office was troubled. Hints, increasingly broad, seemed to have no effect on him. Finally it was decided that he must be discharged. But the boss, remembering his long years of service, intervened, and in compromise, he was recalled to the home office. There he was given a desk among the city salesmen. It must have been a hard dose for him to swallow, but if he felt humiliated, he did not show it. He never referred to his former grandeur as a branch manager. Always smiling, he was down earlier than any of the cubs; and stayed later. He took what leads were given to him—most of them considered too hopeless for a good man to bother with—and did his best. It was soon forgotten that he had been demoted. He was accepted as just another salesman. No one paid much attention to him. The younger men rather smiled at the zeal of "old" Blank, as they called him. When not on the street, he was always telephoning somebody, or busily thumbing over his prospect file. In the front office, however, a strange thing was noted. Blank's sales began to climb. Customers—big ones—appeared out of the blue, insisting that they must deal with Mr. Blank. The other day, Blank was made General Sales Manager.

It is doubtful if there is any better cure for the weariness of spirit which comes from endless discussion of economics or disputation over such things as politics, than an hour or two with a microscope. For a trifling sum of money, one gains admission to a world full of new and fascinating things. In a single drop of water, scooped from the nearest ditch, there is literally endless entertainment. After a time in this world, with its breathless dramas and life-and-death struggles between incredible creatures, the real world seems curiously remote and unreal. One returns to it refreshed, and with a saner point of view. There is the man whose whole life collapsed in disaster. He saw nothing ahead, and as he stood one night in the bow of the ship which was taking him back to the wreckage of his career, he resolved to throw himself into the dark waves. But he happened to glance up to the great arch of the skies, filled with timeless stars; and suddenly his own life, happy or otherwise, seemed oddly unimportant. He returned to his problems, solved many of them, built a new and successful career upon the ruins of the failure—and, incidentally, became famous as an astronomer.

This is the time of year when young men, just out of school and college, are trying to plan their futures. Many write to friends, asking advice. The advice given by one such friend to a young man was as follows: "All I can answer is that if I were just starting out to hunt for a career, I'd look for it as far away from the big cities as I possibly could. There is more glamour in city life—perhaps more of what is called 'success'. The money-making possibilities are greater. But from what I have been able to observe in my journey through this vale of tears, the small-town man gets the most fun out of life. He may earn less, in dollars, than his city cousin does; but his living costs less, and he has more time in which to enjoy the dollars he has. If I had my life to live over, I think I'd start out by heading for a small community, and dig in there. Every now and then I'd visit a big city just to remind myself how smart I'd been to become a small-town fellow."

Expedition To Greenland

British Scientists To Spend Three Months In Arctic

Under the leadership of L. J. Wager, 14 members of the British East Greenland expedition left Aberdeen, Scotland, recently in Sir Ern-est Shackleton's exploration ship, The Quest.

They planned to spend three months in the Arctic engaged in scientific work and will explore several mountains which have never before been visited.

The Quest is manned by a crew of Norwegians. Four members of the expedition were accompanied by their wives.

Nazi Newspapers Banned

Switzerland has banned the sale of all German newspapers in this country and suppressed the Nazi organ published in Zurich. The action of the federal council closely follows a similar move by Germany against Swiss newspapers.

Five thousand violets are picked daily in a nursery at Henfield, England, during the spring.

The Hat Went Home

Story From Liverpool Could Be Used By Ripley

An astonishing hat trick was performed by a 77 miles an hour gale on Merseyside. A Beblington (Birkenhead) man bought a new hat at a Liverpool shop, put it on his head, and set it in a paper bag. When he reached Beblington Station the wind lifted his new hat from his head and sent it sailing over the tops of the houses and into the air. On reaching home he was amazed to find his new hat on the kitchen table. It had dropped in his backyard.

Beacons For Sahara Desert

Because of the rapid increase in traffic in the Sahara Desert Belisha beacons will be erected every six miles along the route of the trans-Saharan route for motor vehicles and airplanes. These will map the route clearly by day. Desert lighthouses are planned for night flying.

The sun's estimated surface temperature is about 12,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

To Promote Highway Safety

Ontario To Cope With Rising Tide Of Automobile Accidents

To cope with the rising tide of deaths from automobile accidents in Ontario, Hon. T. B. McQuesten, minister of highways and acting attorney-general, announced 12 constables had been added to the provincial police force, most of them detailed to the highway traffic patrol.

Provision for additional traffic police marked the latest step in Mr. McQuesten's campaign to promote highway safety. Possession of a driver's license has been made the basis for enforcing the traffic laws, said the minister, and he listed two other features of his safety campaign—police inspection of motor vehicles and equipment and an advertising campaign.

Departmental records showed 202 persons had been killed in automobile accidents during the first six months of this year, compared with 164 in the corresponding period of 1934. The June death toll was 44, an increase of 12 above the May total.

"A small fine does not quite meet the situation," said Mr. McQuesten. "We will get more attention to the law if we exercise freely the cancellation of the driver's license for a term."

Giant Air Cruiser

United States Army Air Corps To Test Out Machine

A giant "flying battle cruiser," claimed the fastest and longest range bombing plane ever built, will be tested soon by the United States army air corps at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

Specifications demanded by the air corps included: A speed of 200 to 250 miles an hour at 10,000 feet altitude, an operating speed of from 170 to 220 miles an hour at the same altitude; endurance at operating speed of from 6 to 10 hours, and a service ceiling of from 20,000 to 25,000 feet.

The aerial battle cruiser has a wing span of approximately 100 feet, length of 70 feet, height of 15 feet, and gross weight of about 15 tons.

Just a Coincidence

Science Of Deduction Came As A Shock To Bus Conductor

A remarkable experience befell Col. Foley when he was traveling along Oxford street in a bus and heard the conductor telling a passenger the names of the shops that originally stood on the site of a large store. Surmising that the man had probably delivered letters there Col. Foley asked him: "How long ago were you a postman?"

"How did you know I was a postman?" the conductor retorted. "Quite simple, my dear Watson," said the colonel.

The man who had evidently not read his "Sherlock Holmes," nearly fell off the bus. His name actually was Watson.

New C.P.R. Liner

New Sister Ship For Empress Of Britain Is Projected

Sir Edward Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, said before sailing to Canada from Southampton recently a sister ship for the Empress of Britain would be built.

"We shall need a new liner of the same type as the Empress of Britain," Sir Edward said, "to give a balanced service."

He added that an order would be placed two years before withdrawal from service of the Empress of Australia and the question of replacing that liner would come up within the next five years.

Substitute For Wool

A process to turn silk into a wool substitute which may free Japan from wool imports is claimed to have been found by Tohei Sakamoto, 38, inventor. He has produced a fibre declared to possess the elasticity, lustre and strength of good grade wool. Use of the process would also raise the price of raw silk, a condition which is largely responsible for the depression in the agricultural communities.

Little Wheat On Royal Estate

The Sandringham estate of His Majesty King George contains about 3,500 acres. The method of cropping is very much in accordance with that common in the district. A considerable acreage of barley is grown, and also a considerable acreage of turnips and mangels; but comparatively little wheat. In recent years sugar beet and flax have both been tried with success.

An Amusing Incident

Guide In Westminster Hall Embarrassed By Touring Party

Presentation of loyal addresses of parliament to the King in Westminster Hall during recent jubilee celebrations has recalled an amusing incident in the same historic chamber when a party of Scottish fishermen were touring London.

The girls from the north were being taken through the building by a police officer who pointed to the plate indicating where Sir William Wallace, national hero of Scotland, was in 1305 tried and condemned to death for treason against the English to whom he declared he owed no allegiance.

Immediately the Scottish women, with much power and expression, broke out in the well-known ballad "Scots Wha Hae Wi' Wallace Bled." This was a most improper proceeding, of course, and the women's escort was in a dilemma. His sympathies were with the women but his duty dictated either the suppression of the singing or the expulsion of the singers.

Without saying a word, the escort walked quietly away to look up a superior officer for instructions how to act in the matter. After some searching he found his officer and returned to the spot. As he had expected and wished, the singing was over and the rangers gone, leaving no trace. The officer did not report the incident, the account of which has leaked out since the jubilee celebrations.

Find Indian Relics

Remains Of Two Indians Unearthed In Saskatchewan

One of the most interesting finds of the season, in Saskatchewan, is that of Professor Vigfuson, at old Pinkus crossing, near Rocanville, the remains of two Indians in shallow graves. These have been carefully lifted and sent to the history museum at the University of Saskatchewan.

One of the graves yielded only a few bones, some charred birch bark, and a few charred sticks. The other contained a complete skeleton of some Indian brave, in excellent state of preservation.

The body had been placed on its left side, facing west, and was just two feet below the surface of the ground. Thousands of colored beads of different shapes and sizes were found about the remains, also a large piece of flint and the rusted remains of what had been a hunting knife. There were also the bones of two small animals, possibly a squirrel and a mink, placed beside the body, as provisions on the long journey to the happy hunting ground.

Professor Vigfuson has spent considerable time in the district gathering up historical data.—Regina Leader.

Keep Method Secret

Chinese Have Mysterious Way Of Holding An Autopsy

An ancient Chinese method of autopsy, known only to a closed group of practitioners, whose knowledge is handed down by word of mouth from generation to generation, has resulted in the release of the two sons of Chia Teshun, who died 18 months ago.

On the basis of these findings of the method, known as "steam bones," the two sons have been freed of the suspicion of having murdered their father.

The body was exhumed and two "steam bones" experts attached to the Examination Department of the District Court were asked to perform an autopsy.

With the aid of yellow Chinese wine, some millet, a dash of vinegar, Chinese herbs and an umbrella, the experts were ready to announce the result of their investigation:

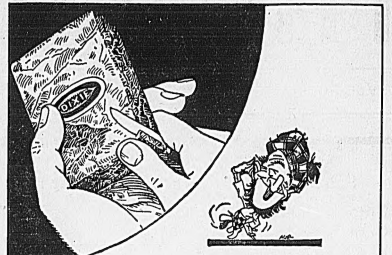
"Mr. Chiao met his death from hanging. However, it is clear that he hanged himself, and was not hanged by his sons or by any other person."

New Source Of Wealth

New Method Found For Extracting Gold From Sea Water

Recovery of gold from the waves, 10,000,000,000 tons of it in all the seven seas, appeared less of a dream with announcement in the publication "Science," that Professor Colin G. Pink, of the Columbia University department of electrochemistry had succeeded in recovering small amounts of the yellow metal from salt water.

Five thousand needy school children in Johannesburg, South Africa, are being fed by the city.



"GUID ECONOMY"

LARGE PLUG

Thrifty men will tell you, That "Dixie" cuts expense, The Plug that lasts much longer, And costs but twenty cents.

20¢

DIXIE

PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO

FASHION FANCIES



524 DARLING ONE-PIECE DRESS—REMOVABLE CAPE THAT BUTTONS TO FRONT OF BUST

By Elena Worth

Here's a darling little dress—and so unbelievably simple to sew. Well, it could almost be run up before breakfast.

Two ways to make! Smart either way—with or without the removable cape collar.

For playtime you'll probably choose from the very practical cottons as crinkly crepe prints, percale prints, broadcloths, gingham, etc., and trim with contrasting bias binds. For daintier wear, it is just as pretty as can be of sheer cottons as dimity, batiste, dotted swiss, organdy, etc.

Style No. 524 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards of 35-inch material with 1½ yards of 1-inch ribbon for dress with collar and 1½ yards of 35-inch material for dress without collar.

Patterns like each. Address mail orders to: Pattern Department, Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermot Ave. E., Winnipeg.

Summer Fashion Book contains many more smart, cool vacation clothes. Send for your copy to-day, the price is 15 cents.

The Caragana Hedge

There are several species of the caragana plant in Western Canada, but the one most commonly found and used very widely is the variety introduced from Siberia. The caragana is so hardy and vigorous, and adapts itself to such varied conditions of soil, that it must be considered a most valuable plant for field or garden shelter purposes.

The magnetic poles are the points on the earth's surface where the lines of magnetic force are vertical. They are the ends of the axis of the earth's magnetic polarity.

For Prison Reform

Borstal System Is Recommended For Canada

After studying in detail application and operation of the Borstal system in six English prisons, General D. M. Ormond, superintendent of Canadian penitentiaries, has reported to the Dominion government his opinion that similar training and treatment of youthful offenders can and ought to be put into effect in Canada.

Hon. Hugh Guthrie, minister of justice, tabled General Ormond's report in the House of Commons and declared the system may be made effective in Canada within 60 days. No legislation and no extra money vote would be necessary but there would be some staff additions and extra buildings needed.

The Borstal system, forecast for Canada in the speech from the throne at parliament's opening in January, "is a combination of mental, moral, physical and industrial training of a strenuous kind," for convicts under the age of 21 years.

Selected penitentiary inmates under the age of 21 are selected and housed separately and made the subject of this training with a view to correcting criminal instincts and preparing the youth for more useful effort on discharge.

New Type Radio Sets

France Is Installing Penny-In-The-Slot Machines

Penny-in-the-slot radio sets for the home have been introduced in France. The patent of buying a set, it is possible to have installed free a high-powered set with a small slot machine attached. On putting a franc into the slot 40 minutes' radio programme is assured. This may be either at a stretch or in several short programmes until the 40 minutes are exhausted. A maximum of ten francs may be put in at a time, thus ensuring nearly seven hours of music.

First Jap Car In Rand

The first Japanese automobile to reach the Rand of South Africa has created much interest. It is a little two-seater, driven by a four-cylinder power unit, and has three forward and a reverse gear. It is claimed to travel 50 miles on a gallon of gasoline, and is equipped with a rubber bulb horn which honks Japanese effectively.

HEALTH MEANS CHARM AND HAPPINESS

Sparkling eyes and smiling lips speak of health and vitality. Clear skin reflects the healthy active life is both happy and popular.

Perhaps you are not really ill yet when the day's work is done you are too tired to enter into the good times that other women enjoy. For extra energy, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It tones up your general health. Gives you more pep—more charm.

Remember that 98 out of 100 women report benefit. Let it help you too!



STOPS ITCHING In One Minute

D. D. Prescription Speeds Relief

For quick relief from the itching of pimples, measles or other skin eruptions, eczema, rashes and other skin eruptions, apply Dr. Dennis pure, cooling, liquid, antiseptic D. D. D. Prescription. Forty years' world-wide success. Penetrates the skin, soothing and clearing the inflamed tissues. No fuss—no mess. Clear, graceful and stainless—dries up almost immediately. Try D. D. D. Prescription. Stop the most intense itching instantly. A 35¢ trial bottle, at any drug store, guaranteed to provide—or money back. D. D. D. is made by the owners of ITALY BALM.

MISS ALADDIN

—By—

Christine Whiting Parmenter

Author of
"One Wide River To Cross"
"The Unknown Port," Etc.

SYNOPSIS

Nancy Nelson is a sub-deb, a gay, irresponsible girl of nineteen, with no care beyond the choice of her costume for her coming-out party. Suddenly, in the market crash, her indulgent father loses all he had, and his family is faced with the necessity of a simpler method of life. At this juncture a letter is received from an eccentric relative in Colorado, who offers the girl a home on what seems to be impossible conditions.

After much consideration Cousin Columbine's offer is accepted, and Nancy and Jack arrive at Pine Ridge. They are met at the railway station by Columbine Nelson, who in turn introduces Mark and Matthew Adams, two neighbors of Aunt Columbine, and the party set out for Pine Ridge, which village causes dismay to both Nancy and Jack because of its dilapidated appearance and general look of poverty. Nancy and Jack are shown to the rooms they are to occupy, and both the young people consider the furniture and decorations hateful and, contrasting the present quarters with their luxurious home in Boston, wonder if they can endure the change for any length of time. Aunt Columbine tells why she wrote the letter to them, and relates some of her early experiences at Pine Ridge of hostile Indians and forest fires, of her father's hunt for gold, and of her mother's splendid spirit, but frail body, which could not endure the strain of pioneer life.

No Go On With The Story

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued

There followed a silence until Cousin Columbine exclaimed: "Dear me! Here I am treating you as if you were like an old woman; when what I started out to tell you was why I wrote that idiotic letter. You see, my mother instilled into me the knowledge that we came of gentle people—finer people, perhaps, than some of our good neighbors. She was an orphan, with no near relatives of her own, but she was very proud of the Nelson connections, and always kept us up to certain standards. If we lived in a cabin with a dirt floor, at least, there were spotless curtains at the windows, and we ate off a white cloth—a clean one too! I think her dream was to send me East for an education; and long as they lived she corresponded with Father's parents, something he might have neglected to do himself. Later she wrote down the names of the younger members of his family, among them your Grandfather Nelson's, Father's half-brother, telling me that if I were ever alone and needed help, I was to appeal to them."

"Did you ever have to?" queried Nancy.

The old lady shook her head.

"But I kept in touch with them, as Mother would have wished. Many have died, of course; for Father was so much older than his half-brothers that he was almost of another generation."

"It must seem strange never to have seen any of your own people," commented Jack.

"Not only strange," said Cousin Columbine, "but sad, in a way. It was that sadness which caused me to make a resolution to see some one belonging to me—some one of my own blood, before I died."

"But why didn't you go East for a visit?" questioned the boy, forgetting the consternation he had felt at this idea when, weeks before, Aunt Louise had read aloud the letter from their distant relative.

"Because," responded the astute old lady, "I was not sure of a welcome! I realized that I was nothing to my Eastern cousins but a bit of family history—a queer old woman, perhaps, who was born in a

covered wagon, and whose life had been lived in a little Colorado town. Besides, I dreaded to be away from home, even temporarily. My roots go deep, like the roots of an old tree that has never been transplanted. I admit I toyed with the idea; but gave it up; and the next thing was to get some of you to come to me."

She paused, and Jack said, smiling: "But how did you happen to pick out Nancy?"

"I could hardly expect the older members of the family to drop their work and come at the whim of a cousin whom they had never seen, could I? Besides, I had a yearning for some one young. But I've read about these modern girls, Nancy, and was just a bit afraid. Suppose, I asked myself, suppose I get her out here and find she is one of those flappers?"

Both young people gave way to laughter, the word sounded so strange on the old lady's lips.

"Do you see now?" asked Cousin Columbine, "why I wrote that letter?"

"You mean," said Jack with sudden inspiration, "that no flapper would have accepted your invitation?"

"That's it, exactly. No girl whose sole pursuit was pleasure and society would have been willing to put up with such a situation. But a girl like Nancy, would, I was sure, be glad to help out a poor old lonely cousin. So I made the job as attractive as I could. It's true that Aurora doesn't do everything my way; and that often I'm desperate for some one to take a stitch for me, since I loathe the very sight of a needle, and always did. Oh, there was enough truth in that letter so it didn't lie very heavily on my conscience! And when I read it over I said to myself: 'Columbine Nelson, no one but a good, sensible, old-fashioned girl would consider this proposition for a minute; and they don't want the other kind.' So I mailed the letter."

The room was silent for a moment. Nancy's cheeks flamed, not solely from her close proximity to an alluring figure, but from the fact that she found it so difficult to read the letter. What would Cousin Columbine think if she knew how impossible that proposition seemed to her—that nothing in the world save Dad's financial losses would have made her give it a second thought—that she wouldn't have considered it even if Jack hadn't thought out this scheme and put it through while she fought (or wanted to) to the last ditch? Nancy knew she was sailing under false colors, and didn't like it. She even avoided meeting her brother's eyes as she responded: "I'm afraid you'll be awfully disappointed in me just the same."

"No," asserted Miss Columbine briskly: "I either like a person at first sight, or I don't like them. Been that way always. I'll admit you look rather ornamental; but that's nothing against you if there are brains in that pretty head of yours, and I don't doubt that, you being a Nelson. As for your brother, his brains were evident in the letter he sent me. Back in my father's day he would have been a pioneer."

Nancy laughed.

"I can't see Jack driving a covered wagon, Cousin Columbine!"

"You don't have to in these days of automobiles. But he's got the spirit, and that's what counts, my dear."

Jack flushed now, not being as sure as Cousin Columbine that he possessed the courage of his forefathers.

"When do I go to work?" he questioned, in an effort to change the conversation.

The old lady hesitated, and then said: "Here's my second confession: When I sent that telegram I had a job for you at the McKenzie ranch over Divide way; but the next day Mrs. MacKenzie telephoned that her nephew from Boulder wanted the place after all. Don't look distressed, Jack. You'll have a job before the week is up. I hoped the Adams would have something for you to do, but there are so many boys in the family they seldom hire outside help."

Jack was frowning a little. He said: "I must get something as soon as possible, Cousin Columbine. I don't want to sponger on you for board."

"Fiddlers!" she retorted. "This is the first time I've had company in fifty years. But I've asked Mark Adams to be on the lookout, and he'll find something if anybody can. He's smart as a whip; and a good boy over the bargain. All the Adams boys are good. I've always said that if Eve Adams isn't much of a cook, she's a grand success as a mother. Four sons, and every one a credit to the name."

"Eve!" laughed Nancy. "How did she ever dare to marry a man named Adam?"

"Because," replied the old lady with a twinkle, "she'd set her heart on doing just that thing—always said that when she found an Adam she was going to marry him. What she wanted was to find one with Adam for his first name; but when John Adam came along she snapped him up—at least, that's the way she puts it. Eve was a Denver girl. Her father made considerable of a fortune in gold in 1878, and lost it as many others did just then. After years of hardship, so much money went to their heads. Eve's father bought stock in fraudulent companies, and when the boom collapsed—well, he collapsed with it, you might say."

"Were they left with nothing at all?"

"Practically, but Eve's uncle in the East had money and gave the girl an education. She was in Boston for three years; and on her way home she met John Adam on the train. He was going to California for his health; but when he saw Eve he decided that his health would be much used to him in California, if she was in Colorado. You needn't grin, Jack. It was just like that—just at a first sight. And when she found his name was Adam, that settled it."

"Did he get well?" asked Nancy.

"Mercy yes! As for the boys—you've seen two of 'em. They don't look like invalids."

"And there are two more?"

Cousin Columbine nodded.

"Luke's eighteen, and John will be—"

"You don't mean," gasped Nancy, "that they're really named like that—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John?"

Jack rocked with mirth, and Cousin Columbine's eyes lighted.

"Indeed they are. Folks at Pine Ridge are used to 'em and never think about it; but I dare say it sounds queer to outsiders. That was Eve's dogma. She's sort of fantastical and dreamy. But she's a wonderful woman and her husband worships the ground she walks on. I wish I could have got you a job there, Jack. They're fine people the Adams. Goodness gracious, children! it's almost eleven o'clock! I haven't sat up so late since 1892 when the schoolhouse burned down and Aurora popped on the door to wake me up on her way to the fire. Breakfast at seven. We'd better be getting settled for the night."

It had, Nancy admitted, as she smuggled under the heavy patchwork quilt, been an interesting evening. After all, she wouldn't write that letter to her father—not yet, anyway.

CHAPTER IX.

More than two weeks slipped by with no sign of a job for Jack. This troubled the boy, though Cousin Columbine insisted that he more than earned his board by chopping firewood—new work to Jack, though when his sister condescended with him one afternoon, he declared he enjoyed it.

"But just the same, Nancy," he added, lowering his voice that Aurora Tubbs, peeling potatoes at an open window, shouldn't hear, "I'm worried. I've got to earn some money; I'd like to earn some money; body 'round here needs a ranch hand." Mark's been inquiring over where and hasn't got so much as a bite. Say!" (tearing off his sweater and tossing it into the ground), "can you believe it's December first?"

Nancy couldn't. There was a tang to the air, but the day seemed more like late fall than winter; and the sky was as blue as it is possible for a sky to be.

"I think," Nancy confided as she perched precariously on the chopping block, "that this bright sunshine keeps us from being homesick. Since that first afternoon I've had only a few twinges; though I rather dread the time when we're settled down and you away somewhere. Cousin Columbine says we ought to be seeing some of the points of interest around here. I'm going to climb that hill off to the north. Do you want to come?"

Jack glanced at the wood pile.

"Can't just now. You run along alone, Sis. Look here!" (as she started off), "haven't you got anything but those silk stockings?"

"That's exactly what I asked her this morning." Aurora's voice came through the open window. "Like as not that handsome pair of hose will be full of runs when you get back, Nancy Nelson. Why not borrow a pair of Miss Columbine's black cottons?"

Jack was obliged to hide a grin at the vision of his fastidious sister in cotton stockings; and Nancy replied, almost impatiently: "Oh, see here, Aurora, didn't Juanita have on silk stockings at the post office this morning?"

"If she did, I'll paddle that girl when I get home," asserted the good woman. "Juanita Tubbs wearin' silk stockings in the mornin'! What's the world comin' to?"

"Mercy!" gasped Nancy. "Have I got Juanita into trouble? I hope not. Next time we go down to the Springs, Aurora, I'll buy some woolen sport hose. I thought I packed a pair, but can't find them. Now don't worry any more on that subject. How do I reach that hill—the one with the pine trees on it?"

(To Be Continued)

Derelicts Cause Trouble

Wrecked Ships Sometimes Drift For More Than Year

A derelict fleet of wrecks has caused no fewer than sixteen serious collisions, resulting in the loss of 300 lives, in the last five years. Recently, the United States Hydrographic Bureau black-listed fifty hulks which are wandering aimlessly in the Atlantic, off the American coast. Among them were found a windjammer, whose sails bore the name of an Australian sailmaker, a single-cabined ketch from Marseilles, and, most astonishing of all, a fishing smack with a quantity of live fish in her trawls. The authorities are now considering the most effective means of destroying them. The tenacity with which some wrecks cling to the surface, long after being abandoned, is remarkable. A few even defy assaults by bombs and cordite.

Dramatically abandoned in 1923, the Governor Parr, instead of sinking instantly as her crew supposed, proceeded to keep her masts above water for the next two years. She became such a menace to shipping that a boat was sent to bring her home to the scrap yard. But the old wreck was reluctant to leave the ocean. A storm sprang up, the tow rope snapped, and thus she wandered off on her lonesome again. Four months later, after a second executioner had watched her blazing fiercely, she was sighted three times in one week!

Another hardy wanderer, the Wyer Sargent, whose crew were picked up by a Swedish vessel, off Cape Hatteras, was sighted during the next eighteen months by twenty-seven ships. Once she appeared 600 miles off the Azores, and on the last occasion 900 miles off the Bermudas. It was estimated that this derelict had twice crossed the line, and the Atlantic—making a voyage of 8,000 miles.

When, a few winters ago, the Dunkirk brig, Nerina, overturned in a squabbling sea off the Scilly Isles, six men were imprisoned in her cabin. Their first thought was to smash a hole through the floor—in that case the roof—but, fortunately, the skipper's better sense prevailed, for the rush of air thus created would immediately have sent the brig like a stone to the bottom. After a week of hideous imprisonment, the Nerina suddenly split asunder with a terrific crash, and the six starved men found themselves miraculously wrecked on the shore of the Scilly Isles.

To Replace Cotton

Fabric From Wood Pulp Coming On The Market

The London Daily Express quotes Dr. E. F. Armstrong, one of Great Britain's leading industrial chemists, that cotton will be replaced by a fabric made from woodpulp.

"Scientists have now discovered a very whereby staple fibre from wood pulp can be made into a fabric on machinery now in use in the cotton mills," the Express quoted Dr. Armstrong. "New factories to supply this material are already being built in Lancashire."

Saving deposits in Germany are showing a sharp increase.

only 5¢

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Chantecler
CIGARETTE PAPERS

Memorial To Hall Caine

Beautiful Monument On Isle Of Man Is Completed

The tombstone of Sir Hall Caine and his wife in Manxhold churchyard, Isle of Man, has been completed after three years' preparation. It consists principally of a cross twelve feet high carved after the pattern of the ancient cross erected to the memory of the first Scandinavian bishop of Man, who was buried in Manxhold about 1060.

This cross is ornamented by intricate interlacing in the Celtic style designed by Archibald Knox, an eminent Manx artist. He died before he had drawn all his sketches and they were completed by a disciple, Miss Tuckfield, secretary of the Knox Arts and Crafts Guild in London. Another section of the monument contains carved portraits of leading characters in Hall Caine's novels. For the character of John Storm in "The Christian" the portrait is that of Mr. Matheson Lang, who acted the part in the stage version. Pete, the hero of "The Manxman," was taken by a young Douglas fisherman. Around the base of the monument a verse from the hymn, "Abide With Me," and another inscription, "Slumbering in the deep solitude of the hills he loved so well," is a quotation from Hall Caine's article on Wordsworth's tomb.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis
AFTER LOVE

Love may come a little while
When care wanes or strife;
Love may walk with you a mile
And an April hour beguile,
Only, in your life.

But forever and a day,
Echoing love's song,
After love has passed away,
After gods have turned to clay,
Memories will throng.

Memories of love's kiss, love's glance,
These will wake anew,
With their aura of romance
Bringing back, through change and chance,
Joy again to you!

Canadian exports of canned fruit to Great Britain were 28 per cent. greater from January 1 to March 16, 1935, than during the corresponding period of 1934. The principal increases were in canned apples, pears and peaches.

OF FLAVOR

WRIGHT'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
AFTER
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Save Money

COOK THREE VEGETABLES IN THE SAME POT
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Warehouses At Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

NATURE'S MINERAL SALTS

Cleanses the system—purifies the blood. Nothing like it for relief of Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Rheumatism, Liver. At all Drug Stores—50c.

SASKAL

THE Winnipeg Grain Exchange and the Farmers.

Measures to Promote Adequate Payments to Grain Producers Consistently
Supported and Advocated by the Grain Trade

The opposition of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange and of prominent grain traders to the Canadian Grain Board Bill, in the form in which it was originally introduced in parliament and sent to a Special Committee, has been made the pretext for representing the Grain Trade as being antagonistic to the interests of the producers.

The provisions in the original Bill for compulsory marketing of grain by a Canadian Grain board, combined with the system of initial payments and participation certificates (that is, for a compulsory grain pool) and for the virtual confiscation of the property and machinery of the grain trade to the use of the Board, were opposed by the representatives of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange and the trade. But the President of the Exchange and all other members of the Grain Trade who gave evidence before the Special Committee specifically advocated measures to secure reasonable payments to producers, whatever might be the level of international grain prices. It should be emphasized that the Grain Trade representatives were the first witnesses to appear before the Committee.

In his evidence before the Committee on June 20th, Roy W. Milner, president of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, in an official Statement, said:

"As the agents of the producers in the storing, transportation and merchandising of their grain the interest of grain traders, indeed their very existence, depends upon the maintenance of the farmers in as sound and prosperous a condition as can be attained.

"The members of the Exchange are vitally concerned to secure for grain growers the largest possible return for their crops, to develop and maintain the widest and most remunerative markets for their grain and grain products, to keep the costs of handling and merchandising within the most reasonable limits and to assist by the provision of the most efficient and economical machinery for these purposes in meeting the competition offered by other grain producing countries."

"The Winnipeg Grain Exchange realizes the gravity of the present situation but feels that the sooner a policy is adopted of selling our grain crop in the open market at prices that will find purchasers in the markets of the world in competition with the grain of other countries the sooner will the present difficulties disappear. In the meantime it may be necessary to subsidize the producers either by some system of price support or by other means, and in that case the Winnipeg Grain Exchange will continue to co-operate with the Government."

In the course of examination by the Chairman and members of the Committee, Mr. Milner expressed himself as being in favor of subsidizing the producers if world wheat prices declined and of establishing a minimum price to be paid to growers.

James A. Richardson, president of James Richardson & Sons, Limited, said in his evidence:

"If our Government wants to give the farmers financial assistance under existing conditions (and I would certainly like to see them do it), then there are several ways that this can be done. I consider it is possible to assure our producer a guaranteed fixed price, but still to permit an open market, so that if our market declined below the fixed price the farmer would get a certificate from the elevator company entitling him to collect the difference between the fixed price and what his wheat actually realized. The farmer might, on the other hand, if thought advisable be paid a direct subsidy. It is a government problem as to how this matter may best be met, but it must be accepted as a fact, that the foreign buyer will continue to buy wherever he can buy the most with his money, and that he will take full advantage of depreciated currencies in certain parts of the world, and it is quite futile to try and induce him to subsidize citizens of other countries.

"I would rather like to see the farmer assured of a fixed minimum price, that would give him some protection against depreciated currencies of the southern hemisphere, and a board with authority to use stabilizing influences in the market if they thought it were necessary, and to feed out our surplus wheat as and when the market would take it, and to try to allow the trade the largest possible freedom, and to act as a stabilizing factor, as an insurance and safety factor; to operate largely in that way would depend, of course, a good deal on good judgment being employed."

The evidence of Sydney T. Smith, president, Reliance Grain Co., Limited, was as follows:

"It would, in my opinion, be a good idea to establish a fixed minimum price and if wheat reached that figure and there were no other buyers the government agency should take the wheat offered, but would continue to sell wheat at international prices and if the international price were higher than the minimum price the Board would, of course, not require to make purchases. I do not suggest that this Board attempt to dispose of the accumulation of the past five or six years by dumping it on the market and thereby risk a chaotic break in prices, but I suggest that there be a stabilization policy through the open market and that this surplus wheat be fed into the market from time to time as conditions may permit."

Robert McKee, General Manager, Canada Grain Export Company, Limited, representing the Vancouver Grain Exchange, said:

"We recognize further that until private traders shall have been encouraged to resume active trading in wheat in forward positions as was done prior to the government's participation in the market, some market support from time to time may be necessary to handle smoothly the large crop without unreasonable price declines."

Every representative of the Grain Trade urged the giving of assistance to wheat producers if the international price level were disadvantageous to them. They were unanimous in expressing approval, if the Special Committee and Parliament saw fit to adopt them, of the proposals ultimately embodied in the Canadian Grain Board Act for the payment of a minimum price to farmers, the continuance in operation of the existing grain marketing machinery and the gradual liquidation of the Canadian wheat surplus. These proposals were accepted by Parliament largely on recommendation of the Grain Trade, the compulsory features originally proposed being withheld from operation until made effective by proclamation.

No attempt to represent the Winnipeg Grain Exchange and its members as antagonistic to the producers' interest can be successful in face of the adoption by Parliament of these measures and of the evidence given by the representatives of the Exchange and the Grain Trade, as quoted above from the official record.

THE WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE

Mrs. Jas. Yonng, Miss Ethel and Bruce motored to Hanna where they met Mr. W. Young and Mabel, from Killam, at the home of Mrs. Kerby. Ethel went back with Mabel and her uncle to Killam, where she will spend a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Suiter left this week for the United States, where they will visit with relatives.

The dam on Mr. Reg Witt's farm is fast becoming a popular bathing place.

Miss Clissie Coutts who won a Scholarship at the school fair for a free course at Olds Agricultural School, returned to Calgary this week, where she will visit with friends for two weeks.

Mr and Mrs. J. C. Coutts and son, were Calgary visitors this week.

The following girls' attended Gooseberry Lake girls camp this year; Alice Gilbertson, Audrey Rideout, Joyce Milligan, Eileen and Kathleen Proudfoot, Lorna Chapman and Phyllis Marr. Their leader Mrs. Rideout and Donna May also went. All report a wonderful nine days of fun.

The following boys' left on Friday for camp at Gooseberry Lake namely: Billy Youell, Chester and Eldon Rideout, Aylmer Thompson, Jack Lee, James and Gordon Wilson.

Mr. Art. Jacobson who took a trip to the north country returned last week.



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

The hour of Service Sunday July 21st, will be changed to 11.30 a. m. and Sunday School at 10.30 a. m.

Rev J. W. Smiley
Pastor

FOR LADIES' and
CHILDREN'S HAIR
DRESSING See

Mae Todd

TENDERS

The Board of Trustees of the Peyton S. D. 2855 are calling for tenders for Van driving.

Not necessarily the lowest tender will be accepted.

All applications to be in the hands of the Secretary by August 10th.

Mrs. James Wilfred Shier
Secretary

Small Advertisements

Wanted — To Trade
A Team of Horses for a Duck
Foot Cultivator.

Ernest Gagne
Rearville

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson every Thursday afternoon from The Advance Building, Main Street, Chinook, Alberta, and entered in the postoffice as second class mail matter.

The subscription rates to The Advance are \$1.50 per annum in Canada and \$2.00 outside of Canada.

The transient advertising rates in The Advance are—display, 40c per inch for first week and 30c for each succeeding week, providing no change is made. For heavy composition an extra charge is made for first week. Reading notices, 10c per count line. Legal advertising, 15c per count line for first week and 10c for each succeeding week. Cards of thanks, \$1.00.

Advertisements under this heading are charged at the rate of 50c for 25 words or less per week, with 10c for each additional 5 words. Three weeks for the price of two.

All letters addressed to the editor for insertion in The Advance, must be signed to show bona fides of the writer. Publication in all cases is subject to the judgment of the Publisher. We do not necessarily coincide with views expressed.

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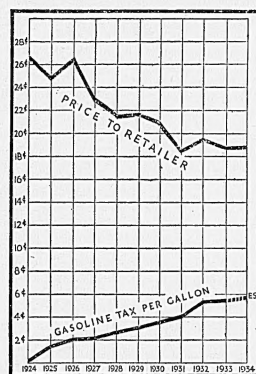
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YOU BUY ROADS, TOO!



The accompanying chart shows how the price of gasoline to the retailer has decreased and the gasoline tax has increased since 1924. In 1924 the average price to the retailer of all gasoline sold in Canada was 26.6 cents per gallon. Since 1924, the price has fallen almost continuously until in 1933 and 1934 it stood at the unprecedented low of 18.8 cents—a decrease of 29 per cent. But as the price of gasoline fell, the tax on gasoline rose. The data for this graph are based on figures published by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

WHEN you buy gasoline, you also buy roads over which to drive your car.

Approximately one-fifth to one-third of the price you pay goes directly to your Provincial Government in road tax.

Twelve years ago there was no gasoline tax. Today the tax ranges from six to eight cents per gallon. And yet the cost of gasoline to you is no more because during those twelve years the price of gasoline has been steadily reduced.

Imperial Oil played a leading part in the developments that made lower prices possible. But lower prices were not achieved at the expense of labor. Imperial Oil employees have always been well paid. They work under ideal conditions. They have sickness and death benefits and pensions plans to protect them and their dependents. Five thousand of them are part owners of the Company. They are given every incentive to work efficiently and happily. The result has been better gasoline at lower and lower prices.

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